

Threading a Single-Thread Machine
HERE is a time-saving way of threading up a single-thread sewing machine: Break the thread off at the spool, leaving the machine threaded up; tie the thread of the new spool to the end that was broken off and pull toward the needle; break the old thread off, thread the new through the needle, and you are ready to sew.—From Good Housekeeping.

The Eaglet

By Stella Flores



A BOY and girl bent anxiously over a strange looking combination of bicycle and balloon. Since the afternoon the eagle had startled them by its swooping flight, they had become close friends. A year had passed. The boy's bright brain had been busily engaged with his scheme for flying.

Doris, whose father, a wealthy lumberman, owned a hundred miles of the forest, had been his constant companion. She loved his crude invention as though it were her own. In a hundred ways she helped him, but most of all by the boundless faith she had in him. Her parents

were glad to have her find so manly a playmate, who knew the forest well. With him they knew she was safe, and rejoiced to see the hints of health glow in her delicate little face.

As they stood together in the open, the boy fastened the unwieldy balloon to his bicycle. Would it fly? With eager hands they worked so as to have it finished in time to try the next morning.

Absorbed in the one idea, it was not until later years that they realized how flawlessly happy they had been that lovely cloudless day.

To Be Continued.

Some Historic Pens

THE golden pen with which the Kaiser signed the mobilization order has been presented to the War Relics Department of the Hohenzollern Museum at Berlin. The last peace treaty—that which followed the Balkan war—was signed with a pen belonging to Dr. E. J. Dillon, the famous foreign correspondent.

The Kaiser's pen is not the only relic of the kind in the Berlin Museum. Another is the pen used by William I. of Prussia in his famous letter to Queen Augusta, informing her of the victory of Sedan, while she lay by his side with that relic preserved the pen with which Queen Louise of Prussia signed her last will and testament.

For the signature of the Versailles peace preliminaries between France and Germany a golden pen was sent by the ladies of Pforzheim; and the iron Chancellor thus made his acknowledgment.

"I may promise you that in my hands, as help me God, it will sign nothing unworthy of German sentiments and the German sword."

Needless to say, he kept his word. At the subsequent Peace of Frankfurt, which was signed on May 10, 1871, the signatures of the plenipotentiaries were written with another elaborately prepared golden pen, presented to the Chancellor by a South German admirer—a pen now in the Bismarck Museum at Schonhausen.

In the museum at the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs reposes, as the result of the action of M. Pichon, the pen with which Mr. McKinley and M. Cambon signed at Washington, on August 12, 1898, preliminaries of peace arranged between the United States and Spain.

Vienna boasts the possession of the pencil with which Napoleon I. marked the localities of coming battles during the Austrian campaign.

Other pens of international renown are treasured by the Empress Eugenie and the family of Lord Banger. That in the keeping of the Empress was used by the fourteen plenipotentiaries who signed the Treaty of Paris in 1856. It was made from a quill of a golden eagle's wing, and is richly mounted with diamonds and gold. The Banger quill-pen was used by the high contracting Powers in signing the Treaty of Vienna.

For ordinary persons the great drawback to quill pens is the constant mending they require. Alexander I. of Russia found it essential to engage a servant for the sole

duties of cutting pens. He was instructed to have a supply of not less than a hundred quills always ready for use. This number was by no means excessive, for the monarch would never use the same pen twice. Even the writing of a signature spoiled a pen. In his opinion, for subsequent use. The quill cutter received a salary of \$1,750 a year, and accompanied the Czar on all his journeys, even travelling with him into the field against Napoleon.

One of the most valuable pens in the world, and one that has been much coveted by curio hunters, is one owned in New York. It was made from a carved box in which George Washington, when a young man, kept the lenses of his surveying instruments, the wood of which formed the lid of the desk of the captain of the historic Mayflower.

At the prison of St. Paul's at Lyons there is a curious collection of pens. They are the pens with which the executioners have signed the regulation receipts for the prisoners handed over to them to be guillotined. At each execution a fresh pen is used for the purpose, and the ink is left to dry upon it. Queen Victoria always kept the pens that were used to set aside death sentences. One of these pens, which was studded with jewels, was presented by her Majesty to Mrs. Albani.

Do You Like a Thrilling Story? Read "The Vampire"



Magazine Page



DRACULA, OR THE VAMPIRE

By BRAM STOKER.

SYNOPSIS OF STORY

Jonathan Harker, a London solicitor's clerk, takes a long journey to Bukovina to see Count Dracula and arrange for the transfer of an English estate to the Count. In his diary, kept in shorthand, he gives the details of his strange trip. The castle is filled with mysterious and thrilling happenings. Upon his arrival at Castle Dracula he is met by the Count and finds himself virtually a prisoner. The castle itself is a place of mystery with doors all barred, and no servants to be seen. The Count greets him warmly, but his strange person-

ality and odd behavior cause Harker much alarm. In order not to arouse suspicion Harker leads the Count to tell of his estate and of the history of his family. Later the Count orders him to write his employer he is to stay at the castle for a month. That night he sees the Count crawl down the castle wall like a lizard. A series of mysterious incidents follow, and Harker gains an idea of the strange character of his host. One night three women appear in his room but are driven away by the Count in fury. Recognizing his danger he seeks to escape, but finds all avenues of escape closed.

PART I—(Continued)

DR. SEWARD'S DIARY.

(Kept in phonograph)

May 25.—Ebb tide in appetite today. Cannot eat, cannot rest, so diary instead. Since my rebuff of yesterday I have a sort of empty feeling; nothing in the world seems of sufficient importance to be worth the doing. . . . As I knew that the only cure for this sort of thing was work, I went down amongst the patients. I picked out one who has afforded me a study of much interest. He is so quaint in his mind to understand him as well as I can. Today I seemed to get nearer than ever before to the heart of his mystery.

I questioned him more fully than I had ever done, with a view to making myself master of the facts of his hallucination. In my manner of doing it there was, I now see, something of cruelty. I seemed to wish to keep him to the point of his madness—a thing which I avoid with the patients as I would the mouth of hell.

(Mem. under what circumstances would I not avoid the pit of hell?) Omnia Roma venia sunt. Hall has its price, verily, and if there be anything behind this instinct it will be valuable to trace it afterward accurately, so I had better commence to do so, therefore—

R. M. Renfield, etat 23.—Sanguine temperament; great physical strength; morbidly excitable; periods of gloom, ending in some fixed idea which I cannot make out. I presume that the sanguine temperament itself and the disturbing influence end in a mentally accomplished finish; a possibly dangerous man, probably dangerous if unaided. In selfish men caution is as secure an armor for their foes as for themselves. What I think of on this point is, what self is the fixed point the centrifugal force is balanced with the centrifugal; when duty, a cause, etc., is the fixed point, the latter force is paramount, and only accident or a series of accidents can balance it.

Letter, Quincy P. Morris to Hon. Arthur Holmwood.

My dear Art.—We've told you by the campfire in the prairie, and dressed one another's wounds after trying a landing at the Marquesas; and drunk healths on the shore of Titicaca. There are more years to be told, and one which will be heard, and another health to be drunk. Won't you let this be at my campfire tomorrow night? I have no hesitation in asking you, as I know a certain lady engaged to a certain dinner party, and that you are free.

"There will only be one other, our old pal at the Korea, Jack Seward. He'll be there, too, and the both will be in our wraps over the wine cup, and to drink a health with all our hearts to the happiest man in all the wide world, who has won the noblest of hearts, that God has made and the best worth winning. We promise you a hearty welcome, and a loving greeting, and a health as true as your own right hand. We shall both swear to leave you at home if you drink too deep to a certain pair of eyes. Come!"

"Yours, as ever and always,"

QUINCY P. MORRIS.

Telegram from Arthur Holmwood to Quincy P. Morris.

"Count me in every time, I bear messages which will make both our ears tingle."

26 May.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

(Copyrighted)

Advice to the Married

By Aunt Sophie.

"My husband dear he dwells in fear That some fine day I'll up and leave him. Although I love my Turtle Dove And for the world would not deceive him. Perhaps the club at which he lunces Is where he gets them foolish hunches."

HUS sings Mrs. Arabella Bing of Birmingham, N. Y. I am afraid that though she asked me to comfort her I am going to find it a hard job, for her letter shows that she has a very suspicious nature, and old Aunt Sophie knows these suspicious women, having been one of them herself in the dear, dead years of her married arrangement.

The mere fact that she says her husband is suspicious shows me that she is of a suspicious nature herself, and this I know anyway from the rest of her letter, which is filled with dissatisfaction and a few dabs of discontent thrown in. Oh, you matrimonial! Can't old Aunt Sophie ever make you relish your married happiness while you have it? Must I be forever warning you to hang onto what bliss you now possess rather than to fly to fumes that you know not of? What you all need is a good spanking, and Aunt Sophie is likely to give you one verbally, even if she can't reach you in person.

All of us girls—for we were all girls once—used to dream of the gent that would walk into our lives

Youth's Blindness

By C. D. BATCHELOR



YOUTH does not heed the injunction, "Watch your step." Youth cannot see the firm earth for the clouds of romance. Youth stumbles across realities, and then youth learns in the hard school of experience. Until youth has lived, deceit, dishonesty, impurity and fraud are but the tools with which romancers build their charming tales.

The World's Great Dreamers

By C. A. Martin.

ON May 31, 1916, there died in Washington a man who had lived long enough to see the attitude of a great part of his country change completely in regard to the judgment passed upon him and his career fifty years earlier.

That man was Colonel John Singleton Mosby, whose name, during the Civil War was only too familiar to Northern ears. He was the most celebrated of the guerrilla leaders on the Southern side. More than once a price was set on his head, but he always vigorously defended himself from the charge of having followed any but regular methods of war.

He delighted in pointing out that, while he undoubtedly had been the inspiration and leader in many successful raids on the enemy's country—the most famous of which was his capture of General Stoughton—he was after all only doing what Sheridan, Pleasant and Grierson were doing on a grand scale. Colonel Mosby was practicing law

in a small Southern town when the call to arms came. He at once enlisted as a private. But even in that humble capacity, his merits were soon recognized by General Robert E. Lee in an Order of the Day. Promotion speedily followed, and Mosby soon found himself at the head of a command which while it never consisted of more than two or three hundred men, soon made a reputation for daring and bravery.

The adventures of their leader would fill a large volume. Even before a price was actually put on his head, he had many narrow escapes from being captured.

There is a story that once when he had approached so close to Washington that the Capitol was even in sight, he cut off a lock of his hair and asked a passing woman to give it to Mr. Lincoln with his compliments. There is no record of the President having received it. Perhaps the woman kept it for herself.

It is needless to remark that he was the idol of the Southern people.

It is, perhaps, more noteworthy that his foes, who were doing the actual fighting, also paid him generous tributes.

In his memoirs, General Phil Sheridan speaks of Mosby's operations in the Shenandoah Valley. He makes no complaint of the Colonel's method of fighting; but, on the contrary, says: "He was the most formidable partisan I met in the war."

General Grant said of him: "He is able and thoroughly honest and truthful. There were probably but few men in the South who could have commanded a detachment in the rear of an opposing army, and so near the border of hostilities, as long as he did, without losing his entire command."

Colonel Mosby's latter years were peaceful. He had a position in the United States Department of Justice, to which he was appointed by President Roosevelt, and was able to devote considerable time to writing. He added much to the literature of the Civil War.

Remodeling the Fall Suit

By Rita Stuyvesant.

HAVE you ever found that the coat of a suit is often quite good, while the skirt is worn out? This is a common occurrence, because after wearing the suit for a short time the coat is gradually laid aside and the skirt worn day after day, perhaps under a long coat. Thus it happens that one has a perfectly good coat on hand with no use for it.

Cost styles have not changed very greatly in the past few seasons, so that by making a new skirt and combining it with the coat a nice suit may be had for small cost.

For skirt purposes it is often quite impossible to match the material, and so plaid or striped may be substituted, and these skirts promise to be quite fashionable this season.

One clever girl who had a short box coat of black serge made a smart skirt of large black-and-white plaid to go with it. The skirt was a plaid model, laid in three-inch box plaits. A deep hem was turned and a neat belt of self material completed this good-looking skirt. One can readily see that such a simple model could easily be fashioned at home by any one with a limited knowledge of sewing.

becoming, and for this reason is a stunning striped serge. The plaits are laid in to make the skirt appear black, but revealing the white stripes when the wearer is in motion. These skirts, too, are very simple, consisting merely of a straight piece hemmed and plaited and finished with a belt.

There are busy girls who find that while the plaid skirts are wonderfully smart, they are not practical from a "pressing" viewpoint, and what is so untidy as a wrinkled plaid skirt?

A perfectly plain tailored skirt is

Home-Made Macaroni.

There is no reason why the housewife should not manufacture her own macaroni, provided she does not mind it taking the form of strips instead of pipes—complicated machinery is needed to make the pipes.

well liked when one finds plaits impossible. Such a skirt would be rather narrow, measuring only two and a quarter yards at the bottom. The novel feature of this skirt is the trouser pockets, bound neatly in black silk braid. These skirts are cut diagonally on each hip and first outlined with an inch-wide strip of bias material. Some prefer to omit this strip, leaving only the severe slit with the braid binding.

There is one variety of striped material that has the stripes running around the figure. This should only be attempted by tall, slender girls. Beginning with two stripes at the waist band the stripes increase in clusters until there are about six close stripes at the hem. This material is good for both plaiting and tailored skirts, and is a little unusual.

Navy blue suits are undoubtedly the most popular in the business girl's wardrobe, and there are numerous patterns in blue and white stripes and plaids to combine with the coats of these suits.

Do not attempt to apply any of the plaid trimming to the coat, or it will make the suit appear patchlike. A white plique collar and black mannish hat makes a smart costume with such a suit. It is not at all expensive to make these skirts, and it practically saves the expense of a new suit. And women have found these combined quite very satisfactory.

What Reading Can Do for You

By Ira S. Wile, M. D.
(Associate Editor American Medicine and Member New York City Board of Education.)

YOU are a reader.

You read the daily papers, the magazines, books.

You go to them for news, for knowledge, for recreation, for inspiration, for consolation, for companionship.

Would you be content if deprived of the comfort, joy and sense of rest they afford you?

Your eyes unlock the world of literature, of romance, adventure, science, history, current events. An essay, a novel, a book of poetry, a historical romance—aye, a daring detective story.

Read for mental exercise. Find yourself in books, and lose yourself in books.

Divert your mind from oppressive worries by buying it in an interesting article, a humorous story, an essay, a novel, a book of poetry, a historical romance—aye, a daring detective story.

Combat physical fatigue by sitting quietly and comfortably scanning the pages that will revivify your wearied body.

When loneliness afflicts you, when loneliness darkens every minute, when the day appears to be the darkest, seek the comradeship of a cheering light-hearted volume that brings laughter into your life.

When sleep does not attend you and the terror of a long night surrounds you, pick up the heavy volume that puts you to sleep every time you try to read a chapter.

Make your reading fit your mood when you are happy, and the world is all sunshine.

Band your mood to your book when it has the happier impulses.

Do you enjoy an emotional bath that strains your sympathies and pulls at your heartstrings?

Do you prefer virile activity? Do you look for excitement? Do you wish a verbal cross section of life? Do you seek sane, healthful reading?

Do you crave the morbid, the deplorable, the frivolous, the heavy or the soggy literature as a regular diet?

A mixed dietary is safest and advantageous for your physical growth and the maintenance of power.

Satisfy your intellectual hunger, and your capacity for living is increased.

Rest, rejoice, read!

Publication of Today's Installment of

THE FATAL RING

Is Postponed Until Tomorrow.

Read It in Tomorrow's Times